CHARLESTON, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 19, 1871.

Action of the Grand Jary-Presentment General Ketchum, also for Attempt to Poison Mr. Van Ness-Mrs. Wharton Committed to Jail-The Testimony in the Case-Statement of Deputy Mar-

[From the Baltimore Sun, July 17.] No event in the annals of crime in this city ever stirred the emotions of what is called the cultivated circles of society, as the extraordinary crimes charged against Mrs. Wharton. The facts of the case as they stand before the public, are of themselves sufficiently sensational without the exaggeration of any highly-wrought description. Those who have been accustomed to regard crime as an accompaniment of rude and vulgar life are astounded at the informa-tion that the educated and refined walks of life have been invaded by the arrest of one of life have been invaded by the arrest of one of its members upon charges so belious, atrocious and appalling, especially when considered in connection with the suspicions which have been engendered of antecedent crimes, as to be too horrible for ready belief. The charges read like a chapter in the life of the Borgias, or of the Bourbons of a later date, in an age when the poisoning of human life was regarded as a science and practiced "as an art. Unilke, however, the crimes dictated by State policy and craft, or the strong passions of jeal-ousy and revenge, the theory of Mrs. Whar-ton's case is that she was influenced by motives entirely of a pecuniary nature.

It is not just, however, to base any assump

ns upon the preceding deaths of Mrs. Whar n's husband and her son, because there hap pened to be a large insurance on the letter's life, for it is understood that the physician in his case certified to his death resulting from typhold fever; and as to the death of Mr. Edward Meaton has been been at her yard Wharton, her brother-in-law, at her house, and that of her daughter, two weeks after, three years or so ago, the intimate friends of the family of the latter declare there was never any ground of suspicion in either It is known that Mr. Van Ness, one of the

victims of the alleged poisoning, wholly exon-erates Mrs. Wharton from all suspicion of guilt in his case, and it, is inferred that such was the nature of his testimony before the grand jury, and also that the vote of that body was not unanimous upon the subject of the pre-

The manner and bearing of Mrs. Wharton under the terrible circumstances in which she is placed are said to be perfectly composed. She sheds no tears, utters no repreaches, but quietly asserts her innocence of the charges alleged. She appears like a woman accus-tomed to discipline her feelings and the exercise of perfect self-control.

cise of perfect self-control.

Her daughter, however, though assuming a sprightly manner to encourage her mother's spirits, cannot conceal her anguish of mind.

Mrs. W., since her first arrest, has been visited by her brother, Dr. Nugent, of Pittston, Pa., and a sister, but it is stated that since the death of her husband his family connections have held no intimate relations with her. Statement of Deputy Marshal Frey.

Deputy Marshal Frey has communicated the following statement, exhibiting the manner in which the case was worked up by the police authorities, and the evidence obtained by

Deputy Marshal Frey states that as soon as from Drs. Chew and Williams, he called upon Mrs. Wharton. After talking with her for three-quarters of an hour, he told her he would like to take her servants to his office and examine them privately. She made no objection, and the servants were taken to the office and examined separately by Marshal Gray and himself, and they were satisfied that the servents knew of nothing wrong as to the cause of the death of General Ketchum. On Saturday, 8th instant, he asked Mrs. Wharton if she had nurchased tartar emetic; she replie bought some and used it in a mustard plaster which she placed on her

He then went to the store of Gosman & Co., January, about sixty grains of tartar emetic, he found it charged on the books. Up to last Sunday night, 9th instant, he was satisfied that Sunday night, 9th instant, he was satisfied that suspicions pointed strongly to Mrs. Wharton. The next move of the deputy marshal was to ascertain what motive there could have been for the desired death of General Ketchum, and in doing this he learned that the deceased came to Baitimore, as believed by his friends, for the purpose of collecting a rate of 22500 came to Bailimore, as believed by his friends, for the purpose of collecting a note of \$2600 from Mrs. Wharton; that after his death this note could not be found among the things he brought with him, which had been returned by Mrs. Wharton; that a few days after the death of General Ketchum Mrs. Wharton visited Washington, and called upon General Brice, the brother-in-law of deceased; that she salted General Price for \$1000 worth of govern. asked General Brice for \$4000 worth of govern asked General Brice for 4000 worth of govern-ment bonds, which she said she had deposited for safekeeping with General Ketchum. Gen-eral-Brice asked her if she had written proof of the fact, or living witnesses that she could furnish; she said that she had neither; he then asked her if she was not indebted to General Ketchum, and whether he did not hold her Ketchum, and whether he did not hold he note for \$2600; she replied in the negative, and said she paid the note some time ago to Gene-ral Ketchum in person, and that she had torn up the note in his presence.

The Case of Mr. Van Ness.

Mr. Van Ness called on Mrs. Wharton on the 19th and 20th of June and took a glass of wine and zone of June and took a grass of wine each day, after which he was affected with pains in the back and shoulders but which soon passed off. On the 24th he was at Mrs. Wharton's house and took a glass of lager beer from Mrs. Wharton's own hand. Shortly after he was taken with the state of the state o he was taken violently sick with convuisions. The cork of the bottle was drawn out in his presence. He was so sick that he could not be removed from the house. His family were sent for, and also Drs. Williams and Chew, who at-tended him. He was confined until the 30th,

when he was taken home.

Mrs. Hutton, sister of Mrs. Van Ness, made some beef tea on Sunday, part of which Mr. Van Ness partook of. The remainder was placed in a refrigerator in the ceilar. The next time Mr. Van Ness partook of it he was unable to retain it upon his stomach. On the 28th when General Ketchum died. Mrs. Hut. 28th, when General Ketchum died, Mrs. Hut-28th, when General Ketchum died, Mrs. Hutton brought milk to the house. Mr. Van Ness drank a tumplerful, and said it was nice; at 11 A. M. she made a milk punch herself, took a wheeglassful and handed it to Mr. Van Ness, who said it v. s. very agreeable and pleasant. The remainder was put in a nursery refrigerator in a dining room adjoining the room in which Mr. Van Ness was lying. At 12.30 P. M. Mrs. Van Ness went to get her husband another drink of it, pouring it from a tumbler into the wineglass. She tasted it, and found it had a peculiar taste; called Mrs. Loney, who it had a peculiar taste; called Mrs. Loney, who observed a sediment in the bottom of the tumbler. She tasted it, and found it was bitter. She thought something was wrong, and consulted with Dr. Williams. The sediment was examined by Professor aiken, and found to contain fitteen grains of tartar emetic. After that Mr. Van Ness took nothing that was

not prepared by safe hands.

The Widow Ticken to Jail.

After the action of the grand jury on Satur day, in indicting Mrs. Wharton for raurder, had been made public, the counsel of the accused, Messrs. Steele and Ihomas, notified their client of the result, and that Sheriff Albert would serve the process of the court at

half-past 3 P. M.

At the hour named Sheriff Albert, accompanied by Police Marshal Gray, Deputy Marshal Frey and Deputy Sheriff George Roseman, quietly approached the rear of the house of Mrs. Wharton, No. 283 North Madison street, to avoid attracting the attention of the crowd. Mrs. Wharton was immediately apprised of the presence of the officers, and in a few minutes descended to her parior, where they awaited her. Upon her entrance the officers arose, and Marshal Frey introduced to ber Sheriff Albert, who announced to her the er Sheriff Albert, who announced to her the commands the law had imposed upon him. She signified her readiness to accompany him, and in a minute or two more the carriages were reached. Mrs. Wharton was dressed in black and wore, a heavy black vell. She seem-

had quickly gathered to scrutinize her, she seemed desirous of avoiding their gaze and screened her face. She was accompanied by her daughter, Miss Nellie Wharton, who was similarly dressed and veiled, and by Mr. and Mrs. J. Crawford Nusson. and veiled, and by Mr. and Mrs. J. Crawford Nielson. Miss Wharton seemed composed, but showed by her close step to her mother how tenderly she clung to her. The three ladies were assisted into the front carriage. The other carriage was occupied by Marshal Gray, Deputy Marshal Frey, Deputy Sheriff Roseman and Mr. Crawford Nellson. They were received at the jail by the warden, James M. Irvin, and Wm. H. Perkins, president of the board of visitors. Mrs. Wharton, after alighting from the carriage, walked forward in an active and sprighly manner, and, accosting an active and sprighly manner, and, accosting the president of the board, said, "How do you do, Mr. Perkins?" and shook hands with him. She said she never felt, better. The cell No. 169, in the female department, was assigned for her use, adjoining the room of the matron. for her use, adjoining the room of the matron. A wagon containing furniture from Mrs. W.'s residence soon arrived and was placed in her cell. The cell is about nine teet in the centre height, and measures seven and a haif by ten and a haif feet. The furniture allowed the prisoner consists of a single bed, plainly furnished, a very small round table, pitcher, basin and toilet articles.

The Cell Occupied.

Soon after reaching the jall, Mrs. Wharton ordered dinner from the restaurant of Mr. ordered dinner from the restaurant of Mr. Henry Crey, near by, of which mother and daughter partook. In the meantime-the cell-was being prepared, and at twenty minutes of 7 o'clock the prisoner was conducted by Mr. Perkins to her close quarters. Her daughter and Mrs. Nellson had already preceded her, and given their personal superintendence to the arrangement of the furniture, &c. Curtains were allowed to the window and door, and the gave of the prisoners is thus excluded. and the gare of the prisoners is thus excluded. Permission was granted to Miss Wharton to remain with her mother, she having earnestly requested to be allowed to share her prison life. In conformity with the prison rules. We requested to be allowed to state let problem. In conformity with the prison rules, Mrs. Wharton and her daughter, after entering the cell, were searched, the matron of the jall rerectly were searched. forming her unpleasant duty considerately but thoroughly. Nothing denied by the regu-lations was found. After the search the door was locked, and the mother and daughter left to spend their first night in prison. Romantic Sketch of Mrs. Wharton's Early Life.

The following comments upon Mrs. Wharton's case are from the Philadelphia Evening

Ellen G. Nugent was born in this city about forty-five years ago. Her father, George Nugent, was a most prominent and successful merchant of the day, doing a large importing business of fine goods, silks, &c. In character he was strictly upright and honorable, living as it were by a set rule of firmness and justice to all. His daughter Ellen was by his accord with the hariter, been previously marsecond wife, he having been previously mar-ried to a Cuban woman, by whom he had two children, both boys, one of whom is now a children, both boys, one of whom is necessarily and prosperous member of our community. There were six other children by the second wife, four, sons and two daughters. Both of the daughters are married and living in the city. Her mother, Mrs. Nugent, has only been dead a few years, having outlived her husband, who died about the time of the great California gold excitement.

of the great California gold excitement.

Of all Mr. Nugent's children his daughter
Neille was his idol. He lavished every attention upon her that money could command. Especial pains were taken with her education, and she spent considerable time at Bishop Doane's seminary, in Burlington, New Jersey. And now the real interest of our story com mences. Nellie has grown up under our pen-ci into beautiful womanhood, and her mature character is beginning to determine itself. The scene is the Gulf Mills House, and the

The scene is the Gulf Mills House, and the time is about twenty-five years ago. By the universal voice of those who knew her at this time, she was certainly a most lovely girl. About twenty years of age, of slender and graceful, yet queenly bearing, with magnificent jet-black hair of innusual length, dark eyes and fair complexion—such was her physical beauty. But those who knew her well say that that was the least of her attractions. It was rather her engaging manner. west say that that was the least of her attrac-tions. It was rather her engaging manner, her winning ways, her dashing, instiring ou-position that bound captive at the chariot-wheel of Cupid so many of her male acquaint-

It was about this time that she began to dedinate with her, and that was the desire to dinate with her, and that was the desire to dress magnificently. Her father spared no expense to gratify her lightest whim, and gave her money enough to clothe a duchess. Her father allowed her to carry the purse of a duchess, and consequently the reader can judge of his surprise when outside bills that had been contracted by his daughter to the amount of thousands of dollars were sent in to him for extrement, and all this heary running. him for settlement, and all this heavy running into debt had taken place in a comparatively short time, and without the slightest premon-

tory intelligence.
Where had the money gone? Hardly upon herself, since, although always elegantly at-tired in obedience to lashion's latest mandate. this debt excess was too absurdly large to be answered for on the ground of personal ex-penditure. But a little investigation showed. It was found that this money had been ex-pended for laces, silks, jewelry, &c., &c., which were lavished with an imperial hand as

oresents upon her young friends.

This was certainly a little eccentric, and quite enough to cause the eyebrow to raise. Beautiful young ladies do not generally run their fathers into debt simply to give away indiscriminately costly gifts. But something more strange was yet to come. The debts were paid by the father, and the current of events drifted along towards the most remarkable feature of this remarkable woman's life.

Miss Nellie was the brilliant centre of a large circle of neonly of the best class in that yicin-

circle of people of the best class in that vicinity. So that when, shortly after, each and all of them received an invitation to the marriage of that young lady, you may be sure it created some little sitr of excitement. At length the auspicious hour rolled round, and all the invited guests assembled at the Nugent mansion to witness the marriage of the beauty. Great preparations had been made for the event. Mr. Nugent was determined that the daughter who was queen of his heart should be mated in a regal manner. Never had the young girl looked so lovely, as did the bride, seated in her satin and lace with her attendant malds about her, and waiting with the love-light in her eyes for the happy groom.

The hour at which the nuptial knot was to

have been tied struck with a dismal clang, and yet no bridegroom. Messengers were sent in haste, and on their return they announced that Mr. Williamson had not con-tracted the marriage and knew nothing about it.

equent investigation showed conclusively that the marriage had not the slightest foundation, so far as any intention of Mr Willamson was concerned, and people began to ntimate that something was wrong in her head. Mr. Nugent, after careful pondering of the matter, was resolved to have Nellie re-moved to an asylum for the insane. It wanted but a day or two of the execution of the asylum project, when one morning it was found that the beautiful bird had flown in the night from the paternal nest. But in a very little while the father received intelligence that his daughter had eloped with young Lieutenaut Harry W. Wharton, had proceeded with him to Philadelphia, had been there married. The runaway couple had not been long from home until they received assurances of for-

giveness, and returned to the house at Gulf dills. They also for a time lived at Kniistown, and in Philadelphia again. It wasu't long after marriage until Mrs. Wharton was in financial difficulties again, which were again settled by her indulgent father.

After this her husband, who was captain now, was stationed at Fort Kearney for some five or seven years. Mrs. Wharton accompanied him, as indued she did in all ble woods.

nied him, as indeed she did in all his wande lings, even going down into Texas with him on one occasion. While out upon the plains the eyesight of the captain had become dedective, and he and his wife returned to Phila-delphia again.

At the breaking out of the war the captain

got a commission in a Delaware regiment, and eventually was appointed general disbursing agent, having his headquarters in Entaw street, Baltimore, right near his house in "Hamilton Place." With the exception of a "Hamilton Place." With the exception of a short time they lived in Washington, this was his home up to his mysterious death in 1867. Such are some of the sallent points and bold outlines in the career of this most remarkable woman. Notwithstanding the growing suspi-

THE BALTIMORE POISONING.

ed somewhat agitated, but her movements did not indicate nervousness. As she stepped upon the pavement and saw the small, but rather juvenile and promiscuous crowd which had quickly gathered to scrutinize her, she seemed desirous of avoiding their was her great weakness. She was nearly always in difficulties of this kind, and would gaze and screened her face. She betrow from any one. This is of course to be betrow from any one. This is of course to be borrow from any one. This is of course to be accounted for in a great measure by her inordinate passion for dress. Wherever she went she was bound to move in the most fashiona-

she was bound to move in the most institute his institute his circles, which she invariably adorned by her beauty and engaging deportment.

We do not purpose, as we said at the start, to touch upon the particulars of this most remarkable case. Mrs. Wharton now stands before the bar of justice, charged with murder and attempted murder, and it seems to be the general opinion that three or four more items will be added to the crimson list, two of them the public are already familiar with; the theory that will embrace every case can never be arrived at. The whole story only goes to show that keen as has been the scrutiny of human character these thousands of years it still has unsounded depths and undiscovered latitudes. And this Monumental City tragedy first circles of society, only adds another stigma to the lengthy list that our poets, philosophers and scientists are called upon to

our sole purpose is to lay before the public some facts that are not known, facts culled by isborious search in private avenues of information, and which, combined, contain to a certain extent the private life of Mrs. Whatton, and throw a great light upon what will most necessarily be her only ground of de-

THE CONSUMPTION AND PRODUCTION OF COTTON.

[From the New York Bulletin, July 15.]

We reverse the natural order of succession in this designation of our topic because we desire to point out the bearing of the consumption of cotton upon preparations for the crop. The Commercial and Financial Chroni-cle, of Saturday last, showed that, during the last six months, the consumption of cotton has increased in Great Britain 10,884 bales per week, on the Continent C000 bales per week, and in the United States about 4000 bales per week; or, in the aggregate of all countries, say in round numbers, 21.000 bales per week. This increase of nearly 1,100,000 bales per annum in the consumulant is showt some its the num in the consumption is about equal to the increase in the crop of 1870; so that nothing of our augmented crop would remain to enlarge stocks in the manufacturing countries. It is evident, therefore, that, with a crop of 4,200,-000 bales, stocks would be too low for the out baies, stocks would be too low for the price to remain at 7½d per pound, and ere long the price must have advanced sufficiently to check consumption and keep up stocks. In other words, with a crop of four and half million bales of the American staple, cotton cannot rule permanently so low as 7^rd, and must probably, with such a supply, range at 8d to 8^rd, or, as some think, even as nigh as

9d. We desire to present this fact especially to poraries, who a few months ago subjected the Bulletin to a good deal of ill-tempered criticism because we opposed the advice of the New York Tribune, and of sald cotemporaries, to the planters, ungling them. the attention of some of our Southern co New York Tribune, and of said cottenior area, to the planters, urging them to grow less cotton and more grain. The planters were hoodwinked with a formidable array of statistics purporting to show that 7½d, per pound and four millions of bales meant rulu to the cotton interest, and that their only salvation was in devoting a large portion of their cotton lands to corn. Considering what the Tribune knows about farming, it was not surprising that it should make such recommendations; but we had a right to expect that intelligent. Southern journals would have kept clear of such a humiliating blunder. Very little reflecion would have taught them that after twelve years' increase in the population consuming cotton goods, and after a large extension of the great Asiatic markets for these fabrics, the measure of supply in 1860 must be totally in-adequate to the demand of 1872. And, furth-er, when they saw the price full to 7½d., in anicipation of an increase of 1,000,000 bales in American crop, an ordinary amount of gment should have sufficed to satisfy them that this was the extreme first result of the enlarged supply, sure to be followed by an up-ward reaction when that low price had stimu-lated a very active consumption. All such considerations, however—patent to every one having the most elementary knowledge of having the most elementary knowledge of market movements were ignored, and the planters were blindly importuned to neglect that muscular Christianity is a part of his he interest out of which the South has always realized its chief wealth.

We can now clearly see the results of this short sighted counsel. We place much less confidence than many in the reports from various sources of a reduction in the cotton acteage of 10 to 20 per cent.; but nevertheless we have no doubt the crop will be much less than it would have been had it not been for this unwise advice. It is now seen that this unwise advice. It is now seen that another crop of 4,200,000 bales could have been marketed on the basis of about 8½d per pound, and whatever the growing crup may yield short of that quantity is so much loss to the South, to the whole country, and to cotton consumers the world over. It is true that, if the discouragement of cotton growing has this discouragement of cotton growing has materially reduced the crop of this year, the planters will receive a proportionately higher price for their cotton; but it is also true that such an advance in price would so stimulate cotton growing next year, not only here but also in other countries, that the crop of 1872 would be depreciated in value, and what was rained one year would be more than lost the

Had these blind guldes left the planters to take their own course, the decline of cotton to 74d, might have proved of the greatest value to them. It had the effect of compelling a reduction in wages and of cheapening all the costs of planting, raising and gathering the crop; and the planters having thus economized expenses down to the basis of 7½d., there can be no doubt they were prepared to plant the same acreage as last year; for it is conced-ed that, with cotton at 7½d. at Liverpool and gold at 110al12, cotton raised under the conditions of this year would pay an average pro-fit, perhaps as large a profit as was to be ex-pected on the crop of 1870. With the costs of production adapted to the expected price of production adapted to the expected price of 7½d., however, the price actually realized (upon a second crop of 4,200,000 bales) would, as we have above shown, be about 8½d.; so that the much bemoaned 7½d. would have been the means of securing the planters 1d. per pound more for the rop of 1871 than they had expected. Surely this result is well enough to be let alone by hasty counsellors, and the planters have little reason to thank their editorial guides.

their editorial guides.

When the planters became alarmed at 7½d., we urged that they should simply economize the cost of the crop accordingly, and plant as in 1870, thereby neutralizing competition and keeping control of this great branch of commerce. Our Fouthern cotemporaries, however, protested that cotton could not be grown for 7½d, and urged, the planters to surrender. heir editorial guides. for 71d., and urged the planters to surrender the field. Taeir affirmation has already been amply refitted in the preparations for the growing crop; and their advice to King Cot-tion to addicate, however much or however little it may have been followed, already proves to have been as unwise as it was un-

THE MERA LYNCHING CASE.

CHICAGO, July 18. Governor Palmer, of Illinois, will assist the sheriff with the whole power of the State in arresting the persons who lynched Mera, who whipped his child to death.

DISASTER TO A YACHT.

NEW YORK, July 18. It is reported that the yacht Jessie was up-set in the storm on Sunday, and Commodore Sherman alone saved of eight members of the Oceanic Yacht Club on board.

· THINGS IN NEW YORK.

New York, July 18.

The Grocers' Board of Trade has been organized with W. A. Booth, president; Charles E. Hill, Geo. W. Lane, Benj. B. Sherman, Thos. G. Arnold, vice-presidents.

A mad bull, in Ninth avenue, injured two women seriously and a child stally. A mad buil, in Ninth avenue, women seriously and a child tatally. A board of officers, consisting of Colonels Marcy, King and Hunt and Majors Dodge and Alexander, met under special instructions from the Secretary of War to prepare general regulations for the army.

THE HEATHEN YANKEE.

REVELATIONS ABOUT THE "POOR WHITES" OF THE NORTH

Bit of New England Life-A Heathen Colony in New Hampshire-Some of their Characteristics-Dress, Conversation, Religion, Amusements-A Start. ling Picture of the "Algerines."

Correspondence of the Boston Post.1 SOUTH SEABROOK, N. H., July 16. It rather startled society to be told by the Newburyport Herald, a short time since, that there was a heathen settlement in New England; that in the very centre of our moral and social refinement there was a depraved and ignorant community which was a disgrace to

the civilization of the nineteenth century.

the civilization of the nineteenth century.

Leaving the good people of Newburyport behind, crossing the Merrimack, and, by an easy transition, exchanging the old Bay State for the Granite State, one quickly finds himself in an almost entirely uninhabited region, surrounded on all sides by barren hills and shady nooks, entirely untortured by the abominations of modern art. Finding his way as best he can through the rough and narrow highway, the traveller suddenly comes upon the scene of a low marshy district, which a group of rickety shantles tells is the abode of some epecimens of the genus homo.

To satisfy what had become a greedy curiosity, your correspondent enters the village settlement, camp, or what you will, and there he finds—what? Not two score miles from the Hub of the universe, hardly out of sight of the Quaker poet Whittier, nor beyond the reach of the echoes that not a century since resounded at the thunder tones of George Whitfield's preaching—there he came upon a scene, the adequate representation of which defies the pen, pencil or brush. Entering the settlement, the road turns abruptly to the right, and you are immediately brought into the midst of the wheathen district." It is now known as you are immediately brought into the midst of the "heathen district." It is now known as the "heathen district." It is now known as South Seabrook, and is distant from Newbury-port only about eight miles, and from Hampton and Salisbury beaches by a less distance. Geographically it belongs to New Hampshire, though it is, by no means, beyond the possible influence of Massachusetts enlightenment. ORIGIN OF THE SETTLEMENT.

Generations ago there lived, in what was Generations ago there lived, in what was then the Township of Hampton, a family by the name of Souther. By some kind of social ostracism, little heard of now-a-days, this iamlly were banished the village on account of their kleptomaniac tendencies and bad influences generally, and, in humble submission to their tate, they sought this locality, and, entirely cut off from the rest of the world, they began leading the life of hermits. They never held any intercourse with the world outside, and they relied on their ability to endure privation and what the immediate vicinity afforded them for the means of subsistence. the private them for the means of subsistence. Subsequently they were joined by two families of kindred tastes and sentiments, Eaton and Dow by name, and by intermarriage of a Mor-mon type they now number between five and six hundred people. For nearly a century, they had no 'schools, no church, no morals nor culture of any kind. Their brutish tastes and unbritiled passions led them to a state of positive barbarism. They looked upon civilized people as their natural enemies, and the neighboring people considered them as altogether beyond the reach of salvation. They built for themselves rude huts, and, without distinction of family, lived together in unternor culture of any kind. Their brutish tastes distinction of family, lived together in utter degradation. No mother knew her child after it had left its cradle, and no father knew the number of his progeny. Their dress—if it could be catled dress—was scanty, a meal-bag or horse blanket, with which to cover themor horse blanket, with which to cover themselves, being considered a luxury. A book or newspaper was as rare with them as if the art of printing had never been discovered, and their language became such as only their emotions could indicate. What wonder is it, then, that they were regarded as hopeless cases? The people who knew of them thought that they could not be helped so long as they remained in this condition.

A MISSIONARY. Not so thought the Rev. Wm. A. Rand, who Not so thought the Rev. Wm. A. Rand, who, having heard of this people; determined, about five years since, to see it something could not be done by which they could be brought under the influence of Christian civilization. Mr. Rand is quite a young man, stout and erect as a pillar, and his general appearance indicates that miscular Christianity is a part of his

Services are held in the church twice three times a week, and here Mr. Rand tells his people, in a plain, practical way, the dutles which they owe to themselves and to each other. He has started a school in the district, and by making them feel the need of culture, and by making them feel the need of culture, the people learn as eagerly as they eat. He has introduced shoemaking among them, and, by fostering habits of industry, has taught them how to depend upon themselves for a decent and comfortable support. Officers of public order he has caused to be appointed among them, by whom all disturbunces are quelled and order maintained. On account of their practical character they have been pick. their practical character they have been nick named "Algerines," after the corsairs of Al

HABITATIONS.

Passing down a crooked lane your corres Passing down a crooked lane your correspondent came upon a group of shantles, none of which measured over twenty by ten feet from corner to corner. They are raised out of the surrounding mire by posts driven into the ground, and look more like abandoned mud-scows than abodes of humanity. In front of one of these houses your correspondent stopped, and there met his gaze through an open silt in the side of the house an elderly dame of by no means prepossessing appearance. She was clad in a ragged piece of cloth, which hung to her body by means of a rope ance. She was clad in a ragged piece of cloth, which hung to her body by means of a rope tied around her waist, and her foul body was a sight that would provoke an agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Entering the room, around her were gathered some fifteen or twenty children, none of whom were over six or seven years of age, and all were huddled together in the only room in the house, the size of which was, perhaps, fifteen by twelve feet. In this room they cook, eat and sleep. An old rickety bedstead stands in by twelve feet. In this room they cook, eat and sleep. An old rickety bedstead stands in one corner of the room, and on it is some loose straw and a blanket. No chignons are here, but long dishevelled locks that looks th more, but long dislevened locas that looks more like fly brushes than human hair. Small editions of humanity were scattered around the room "what haint got noddings on," and they stare at you from out their hazy eye in mute astonishment. You are loth to believe your own eyes as you stand and gaze on this sickening picture.

"Is this all your family, Mrs. Eaton?" your correspondent asked of the mater familias. (The chances are only three to one against you that you will be right it you call any person you meet Eaton, as every one's name your. on you meet Eaton, as every one's name you meet is either Dow, Eaton or Souther.)
"Kee-kee neow, kee-kee neow," answers
Mrs. Eaton, "How'd you ken my name war "Oh, I'm well acquainted with your family,

Mrs. Eaton."
"Them children's mine—them's my gran'darters. "How many children have you, Mrs. Eaton ?

"Five-seven-no-six-," but she finally concludes that she don't know, or rather, that she cant conceal her ignorance on the subject. "Where is your minister, Mr. Rand, this at-"Where is your minister, Mr. Rand, this atternoon?" your correspondent asks for effect.
"What, crazy Rand, you mean? Dunno—don't care. Hope he's dead."
"Why, Mrs. Eaton, isn't your minister a good man?"

man ""
"Bl-r-r-! God maked his body and his soul, but the devil maked his actions."
"What has he done that displeases you, Mrs. "Done? I sh'd like to know what he haint

"Done? I sh'd like to know what he haint done! Ef ennybuddy letches a stick of wood to the Christun Ledge (the church) he calls it thavin', and he says if a buddy takes annything as don't belong to 'em its thavin'. He's a disgustin' scoundrel. That he is !"
"That's so," chimed in Mrs. Eaton No. 2, the mother and grandmother; "he'd better stick ter preachin' and go where he's wanted. Round beggin all the time and keepin all he gits, and then preachin' to us about stealin'. Spying a form by the roadside allittle way in advance, your correspondent said good-bye to

Spying a form by the Foldestee anticle way in advance, your correspondent said good-bye to Mrs. Eaton and passed on.
"Ah, Mrs. Dow, gathering flowers are you?"
"My name ain't Dow; its Souther," replied she in a harsh voice that came from a head under which something made of ticking was

put, and a string tied around the neck to sup-port it over her black greasy back. "I see you have a taste for the beautiful, Mrs. Souther."

"No, I never tasted on't. Some folks stills "No. I never tasted on the Some lotte state flower leaves, and make money on't. That's what I'm doln'."
"Where's the parson this afternoon?" your correspondent inquires, striving to be provincial in his speech, after his last attempt to be

urbane. "Parsons! who's Parsons? Dunno no such

critter."
"Your minister, I mean." "Your minister, I mean."
"Parsons! his name aint Parsons; it's Rand.
Dunno where he is; don't care. He pretends
to talk to the boys and gals bout carryin' on,
but natur is natur, and I dunno's it's enny o' his bizniz."

GATHERING OF THE CLANS.

By this time the whole neighborhood had gathered around your correspondent, and looked on him as though they didn't know what a white shirt or a steady gait indicated in a person. There were old and young, tall and short, male and female. Were it not for and short, male and female. Were it not for a consciousness of your mental superiority over them, you would consider your life in danger here, but you feel as though you were standing in the midst of dumb brutes, who would obey your beck as readily as a poodle dog obeys his master's whistle. Look at them, and they shirk from your sight as quick as they conveniently can. With their mouths wide open, and tongues extended, they work upon your feelings in a marvellous manner.

open, and tongues extended, they work upon your feelings in a marvellous manner. "Is that your boy, Mrs. Dow?" continued your correspondent, upon seeing a lean three-footer, with a heavy double-barrelled shot-gun on his shoulder.
'No. I wouldn't oun 'im. He's my gran

darter's."
"Yer lie, yer lie !" lisped the unterrified juvenile; "I hain't yer boy, nor yer grandarter's either. I wouldn't oun yer."
"Well, Mrs. Dow, you look as though you

had a hard time to get along in the world."
"Ah, sir," she moans, "the Bible says that accidents and misfortunes shall happen to men, but I believe they come to women just "Why don't you like your minister, since he

s doing so much for you, Mrs. Dow?" your correspondent continues. "Done for us?" she ejaculates. "Bah! did yer hear what a plece he put in the papers about us? Called us heathens and sich. If he don't have to smart for that then I'll give

Naturally enough, the women do all the talking in this settlement. The men are sleepy and shittless, and look too stupid to say anything. With a little civilization there has come a great deal of poor rum, and, out of perhaps two hundred men whom your corre-spondent saw there, not twenty could walk straight. Their bleared eyes and sunken

countenances indicate a stupor which no amount of surprise can overcome. Drunkenness and other vices of kindred ilk must needs exist there yet awhile. Civilization must precede thorough social and religious culture by a long distance.

The women are now in the habit of picking The women are now in the habit of picking The women are now in the habit of picking berries and carrying them to the neighboring villages to sell. On these hawking expeditions they use all the arts which a Jew or a gipsy ever conceived for getting rid of their wares. "Please, woman," they will say, "buy my berries; give me old clothes, bread, shelter, anything;" and they will fall down on their knees and beg for what they cannot steal. Their children are dying or their husband is sick—anything for effect. Lately a woman went to Newburyport to sell' her berwoman went to Newburpport to sell her berries, and was surprised to find that a more energelic neighborhood had been around ahead of her and supplied the market.

"Did that woman tell you that he

"Did that woman tell you that her husband was sick, or that her children were dying?" she said to a lady who had bought of the early

comer.

The lady replied that she did.
"Weli," replied the Amazon, "the is a liar; she's the awfullest liar in our town, and she hasn't got no husband nor children neither. hasn't got no husband nor children lettler.
And now, woman, won't you buy some berries? for my husband is sick and my children
are dying give me old clothes—bread—shelter—anything"—and she sold her berries.

A CONTRAST. But a short distance from this place there are numerous well-built houses, the land is in a high state of cultivation, and the transition is so sudden, that one wonders at the possibility of two so different classes of people living so near together, and having no more influ-ence upon each other. They look upon their ignorant neighbors as unfortunate people, but they never dream that a little aid and sympathy could change their mistortunes to happi

ness, and their sorrows to graduess.

In the heathen district proper the fields are entirely run to waste, and everything like agricultural enterprise among the people is out of the question. There are no baras nor outhouses of any description—everything that can afford the slightest shelter being the abode of their household gods. From these they eldem move, and the stench that goes out of them is sickening. Grand old elms stretch their stalwart forms over the place, as li-to re-lieve it of some of its uncouth and barren ap-pearance. Under the shade of these the children that cannot be accommodated under the narrow roof are playing in the mud and covered with filth. Here, almost in our very midst, is a people who might reasonably envy the happiness of a Flji Islander or a French

KU-KLUX IN OHIO.

CINCINNATI, July 18. The people of Greenville, Ohio, are about hanging a negro for rape.

CRIME IN LOUISIANA.

NEW ORLEANS, July 18.

Albert Myers was shot dead this morning by Michael A. Rodgers. Cause, jealousy. The murderer is imprisoned. Francs Menteath, clerking in Choppin's store, St. James Parish, was murdered on May 10th, his body thrown in the river, and the store robbed and burned by four negroes. A jury composed of six white and six colored, to-day, found them guilty of arson, burglary and murder. Penalty, death.

THE WEATHER THIS DAY.

WASHINGTON, July 18. It is probable that the barometer will con tinue low in the Gulf States, with increasing southerly winds and rain from Louislana to west Virginia, and eastward to the Atlantic.
A falling barometer, with threatening and rainy weather, will probably prevail very generally on Wednesday in the Middle and Eastern States, and brisk winds from the southeast and southwest are probable for the coest. east and southwest are probable for the coast. Local rain will probably extend over Minnesota and Northern Wisconsin to-night.

Yesterday's Weather Reports of the Signal Service, U. S. A .- 4,47 P. M. Dire o Win

	Place of Observation.	ter	nometer	Jo uoite	of Wind	of the
	Augusta	29.85	80	E	Fresh.	H Kain
1	Baltimore	29.86	81	SW	Fresh.	Fair.
1	Boston	29.72	83	sw	Fresh.	Clear.
3	Buffalo, N. Y	29.59	79	SW	Fresh.	air.
1	Cheyenne, W. T.	29.16	82	NE	Fresh.	Fair.
ă	Chicago	29.72	76	E	Fresh.	Fair.
8	Cincinnati	29.91	75		Gentle.	Cloudy.
ŝ	Cleveland	29.66	81	N	Fresh.	Fair.
a	Corinne, Utah	29.38	95	SW	Gentle.	
1	Detroit	29.61	76		Fresh.	Fatr.
ŝ	Duluth, Min	29.80	63		Brisk. Fresh.	Fair. Cle'r up
3	Indianapolis	29.74	75 86		Fresh.	Fair.
Ē	Key West, Fla	30.01	69	SW	Gentle.	cle'r up
3	Knoxville, Tenn.	29.80	75	N	Light.	Lt. Rain
1	Lake City, Fla	29.89	95		Fresh.	Fair.
ğ	Memphis, Tenn .	29.77 29.70	81	NW		Cloudy.
ì	Milwaukee, Wis.	29.90	94	SE	Gentle.	Fair.
	Monile	29.77	93	w	Gentle.	Hazy.
å	Nashville New London, Ct.	29.79	78	SW	Fresh.	Clear.
ą	New Orleans	29.95	94	W	Fresh.	Fair.
d	New York	29.81	77	SW	Fresh.	Clear.
9	Omaha, Neb	29.70	86	U'm		Fair.
9	Oswego, N. Y	29.54	80	W	Fresh.	Fair.
9	Philadelphia	29.84	82	8		Clear.
B	Pittsburg, Pa	29 80	79	W	Light.	Cloudy.
1	Portland, Me	29.71	77	W	Fresh.	Olear.
9	Rochester, N. Y.	29.58	78	W	Brisk.	Cloudy.
d	san Francisco	29.94	.63	SW		Fair.
	Savannah	29.85	91	8W	Light.	Fair.
1	St. Louis	29.73	84	SW	Gentle.	Cloudy.
	St. Paul. Minn	29.83	65	SW	G-ntle.	Lt. Rain
	Toledo, 0	29.63	81	-W	Fresh.	Fair.
a	Washington, D.C.	29.81	78	SW	Fresh	Cloudy.
4	Wilmington, N.C.	29.87	89	SE	Gentle.	Fair.
,	Norfolk	29.85	81	SE	Fresh.	Fair.
200	Lynchburg	29.82	82	\₩	Gentle.	Cloudy.
l	eavenworth	29.85	84	NE	Gentle.	Fair.
1	Cape May	29.K3	75	E	Fresh.	Fair.

A GREAT FRESHET.

DISASTROUS RESULT OF THE HEAVY RAINS IN EDGEFIELD.

Destructive Winds for Several Days-Breaking of the Dams of the Bath Paper Mills and Langley Cotton Factory-Damage to the South Carolina Railroad-Operatives Thrown out of Work-Heavy Losses.

Heavy rains, accompanied by destructive winds, have prevailed for several days. The dams of the Langley Cotton Factory and Bath Paper Mill, situated on Horse Creek, six miles from Augusta, broke at 4 o'clock this morning. The volume of water, striking the South Carolina Railroad, swept away the embankment and track for half a mile. The damage to the road was repaired, and the trains are running. Some three hundred operatives in the mills have been thrown out of employment. The loss is estimated at fifty thousand dollars.

YESTERDAY IN EUROPE. .

Religious Riot in Vienna-Destruction of a Greek War Vessel-The Crown Prince of saxony-Typhoon in Japan -Duty on Cotton in France-Archbishop Darboy's Successor-The German Indemnity.

LONDON, July 18. Dispatches report a riot between the Socialsts and Ultramontanes at Vienna. Many peonle were injured. The police were powerless The military suppressed the emeute.

The magazine of the Greek war steamer En nomia exploded in the German Archipelago The crew, forty in number, were nearly all killed and the balance hurt. The vessel was destroyed.

The Czar has made the Crown Prince of Sax-

ony an honorary field marshal. A telegram from Hong Kong to Lloyds announces that a typhoon visited Heago, Japan. Seven steamers are ashore or sunk. [The place s inundated.

VERSAILLES, July 18, the Assembly that he desired a continuance of the twenty per cent. import duty on cotton: PARIS, July 18.

A solemn requiem service will be held in the Cathedral of Notre Dame, on Tuesday, in honor of the martyred Archbishop Darboy, The announcement that the Archbishop of Tours will succeed Darboy as Archbishop of Paris is confirmed. Owing to delay caused by certain technicalities, the delivery of the first half milliards of the indemity to the Germans has not yet been consummated.

FIVE NARROW-GAUGE RAILWAYS.

Wilmington, Delaware, Leads Off in the Construction of the New Cars.

The Wilmington (Del.) Commercial, of Friday last, has the following interesting account of the new narrow-gauge rallway rolling stock :

We have already referred to the fact that this city and Philadelphia have thus far made the only contracts for finishing the rolling stock for the new narrow-gauge railroads projected in various directions, M. Baird & Co., Philadelphia, furnishing the locomotives, and Jackson & Sharp Company, of this city, the cars.

cars.

The last named company has just completed the cars for stocking the new narrow gauge Denver and Rio Grande Railroad, in Colorado, and will send them away to morrow. The Denver and Rio Grande Road is projected to

the left side. These cars are divided by a par-tition into two apartments, but this, of course, would not be necessary if the company feit able to run an entire car devoted to the ex-cusive use of ladies. The windows of the cars also let down with a strap like coach win-dows, instead of stiding up as they do in ordi-nary cars, and we do not see but what the lowering plan is the best after all. The cars are elegantly finished inside in walnut, Hun-garian ash, &c., and are painted inside of a rich, dark green, relieved by gilt, precisely like the Pullman Palace cars built by the Jack-

ilke the Pullman Palace cars built by the Jackson & Sharp Company.

The smoking cars are quite differently arranged, and have wainut and ash seats, (such as we now see in many of our city street cars,) running lengthwise, back to back, the whole length of the car, so that passengers face the windows. The baggage and mail cars differ in nothing except size from the similar cars of the ordinary gauge.

The baggage and smoking cars have each but four wheels, but the passenger cars have

The baggage and smoking cars have each but tour wheels, but the passenger cars have eight wheels, as is used with the larger cars. The wheels for all of them are manufactured by the Lobdell Car Wheel Company of this city, from models made expressly for the new

gauge.
These cars are but the forerunners of many more, for the Jackson & Sharp Company has already received orders for about twenty cars for narrow-gauge railroads, and have several of

the number now under way.

The roads ordering them are that already mentioned in Colorado, two roads in Georgia, one in Arkansas, and one in New York State, one in Arkansas, and to the in two York and if the new grade is as successful as we believe it will be, the demand for this class of work will greatly increase. Wilmington has already got the lead, and will doubtless keep it the curs we have just described being the it, the curs we have just described being the first of the kind ever built in the world, and the first passenger cars of any kind for a nar-row-gauge railway ever built in America.

"TCHIVALRY" OF OUR DAY.

Something for the Sir Knights of our Tournaments to Read.

They had a tournament at the Fair Grounds near Richmond on the 4th of July. The charge to the "Knights" was delivered by Dr. G. W. Bagby, (Mozis Addums,) and was perhaps the most original address ever made on such an occasion. The Doctor was bold enough to laugh at the thing as it deserves to be laughed at, thereby earning the public gratitude. The charge was happily conceived and expressed, and in its conclusion aptly travestied the mock heroics common on such occasions. Here are some extracts from it:

some extracts from it:

Thivalry uv me Native State:
Your committee showed much taste when they selected me as your charger. Not ablest of chargers am I. and fittest. Educated in Princeton, N. J., I can ride anything, from a hickory stick to the walking-beam of a steaming. A horse I despise. But strap me down tight, as McClellan did his troopers, or pin me fast with hooks and eyes to a side-saddle, and I can ride against any man in the world—it another man will lead the horse.

But. Tchivalry of Virginia-to pronounc eavenworth.... 29.83 84 NE Gentle. Fair.
Cape May...... 29.83 75 - E Fresh. Fair. the word properly, you must put a "t" before Mt. Washington. 29.93 41 W Gentle. Cloudy. the "chiv" and utter a preliminary sneeze be-

fore the "t" and you have it exactly but, Tchivalry of Virginia, as some tremendous, poet has remarked, "look, not mournfully into the past." And when some that are more gitted than myself tells you. "In the language of the subline, immortal and beautiful Burke, "the age of tchivalry is over." and then adds, "raint so," in order to cheer you up—when some gilted charger tells you this, you up and tell them "tis so." and that he is a mistaken. Aye! Mr. Sir Knights, the age of tchivalry is over, and you may thank your stars that it is over. Zounds! where would you be this day if it were not over? Gadzooks! how would you feel with a small iron pot clapt close to you feel with a small iron pot clapt close to your skull. Marry come un what would be the state of your sudatory apparatus, if you had 200 pounds of skiller ilds distributed over you would be knocked out of your saddle, plumped out like middle man from taw, by a real spear, and isnded flat of your back, twenty feet off in the road? And ten to one the sooundrel who played you this tchivaire little trick. would crown your sweetheart, and ene would smile upon him, and not even pay you the compilment of going to your funeral to mor-

EIGHT DOLLARS A YEAR.

Aye! Mr. Knights and Sir Gentlemen, you may congratulate yourselves that, although this is the Fourth of July, you don't have to put out from home with every prospect of dying before sundown, because it is your duty to dare every man to knock a clip off your helmet who says his mistress is prettier than

yours.
Yes, gentiemen, this is the day, of Spences, of Devlins, of Wm. Ira Smiths, of linen dusters, butterfly neckties, and shirts at 118 a dozen.
Let us be duly grateful therefor, will be the dozen.
Therefore, Sir Knights and gentlemen, I now, most earnestly charge you to do your level best. Proceed. Set sail. Unsurp your royal mizzen cat heads, hanl aft your spanker bowsprits, hoist your fore-topal hatchways. Goit, and may the devil take the man that don't take the ring.

THE PASSION PLAY, MINOY A-

cenes at the Ober-Ammergan Spectacle-This Year's Performance and Performers to invisor and end end evel The famous "Passion Play" in Ober-Ammer-

gau (Bavaria) began on the 24th of June, and was to be continued throughout the following week. A very great number of strangers were

week. A very great number of strangers were on the ground, principally Americans and Britons. A correspondent of the London News, describing the scene, says:

It is impossible to give an adequate idea of the contrast between the grandour of the surrounding mountains and the qualit simplicity of the theatre in which, the 'Passion Play is performed. As I alt writing, nat after the termination of the play, the mountains are almost hidden by dark masses of cloud, and the theatre is deserted, and a thunderstorm is rolling along the valley with splendid effect. These constant fiashes of lightning come strangely across the glow of sunset from the western horizon, and the tremendous voice which is heard booming overhead forms a fit sequel to the tragedy which has but now been enacted.

The simple wooden theatre at Ober-Ammerad

yau has served for as wonderful and as stinging a performance as it is possible to imagine. To many who have watched it with agine. To many who have watched it with breathless interest, the performance may have seemed a mistake in point of the length to which its grim reality is carried. But all must agree that the actors go through their parts with an earnest devotion worthy of their theme. The central figure, the Ohristus of their theme. The central figure, the Ohristus of the Ammergau Play, is singuiarly gitted by nature for the part which has been allotted him. He is a tall, handsome man, with long hair and crisp curly beard. His movements are very slow and graceful, and his voice is strong without being at all harsh. After watching him for a little while, the audience begins to realize the majesty of the part which he plays—in part which no other actor can take in modern times. The story, so familiar to us all, so grand and touching, however it may be told, is well brought out by the Ammergau performer. They have selzed the Oriental asperformer. They have selzed the Oriental as pect of the life around Christ with great skill, but have rigidly adhered to their traditional outline of the play. No effects founded on Denver and Rio Grande Railroad, in Colorado, and will send them away to-morrow. The Denver and Rio Grande Road is projected to extend from Denver to El Paso, in New Mexico, a distance of 850 miles. It is expected that it will be tapped by numerous local roads, affording a net-work of communication throughout Colorado and New Mexico.

The train now built includes two first-class passenger cars, two smoking cars and two baggage and mail cars. The passenger cars are in their outward appearance, in everything except size, precisely like other first-class cars. In their internal arrangements, thowever, they are necessarily quite different. The width of the car allows but three seats across the car, a double seat on one side of the aisle, and a single seat on the other. To balance the cars, the double seats from the middle to one end of the car are arranged on the right side of the car, and from the middle to the other end on the left side. These cars are divided by a partition into two apartments, but this, of course, would not be necessary if the company felt well of the play. No effects founded on the creat discoveries, no scientific grouping, according to the rules of the play. No effects founded on recent discoveries, no scientific grouping, according to the rules of the play. No effects founded on recent discoveries, no scientific grouping, according to the rules of the play. No effects founded on recent discoveries, no scientific grouping, according to the rules of the play. No effects founded on recent discoveries, no scientific grouping, according to the rules of the play. No effects founded on the cars are from the mid car. The passenger cars is the stage, will do for the messor is a far as they can realize them. Such as their acting is, it is to be quite their own. They enter into the spirit of the characters—as far as they can realize them. Such as their out, and rather live the characters—as far as they can realize them. Such as their out, and rather live the characters—as far as they can realize them. S centres in the Christus, and grows stronger as his death approaches, has been roused to almost fever point by that awinily vivid scene, when the living actor is fixed on the cross in presence of the whole assembly, and is raised aloft where all can see him. He must be some fifteen or twenty minutes thus raised, and must be very resolute and well prepared to go through his part so well. Of course he is not nalled, but he looks as though he were, and the blood which flows from his side, a little later on is terribly well from his side, a little later on, is terribly well contrived. Well contrived? We have been seeing an actual event, not a mere play. We contrived. Well contrived? We have been seeing an actual event, not a mere piay. We have to look up at the great mountains and the darkening sky to shake off the speil of this performance in the wooden theatre by peasant amateurs. The theatre is open, as in ancient Greece; and there is, as it were, the classical proscenium, which occuples but a small part of the frontage, and leaves side scenes for the entry and retreat of the chorus. The peasant amateurs sing very sweetly. They have frequent meetings, in the long winter evenings, and practice together for the great work of their lives. Yet they are only actors once in ten years; for their vow is to give the Passion Play at that interval of time. They have other occupations as a means of livelihood. Some are woodcarvers, some herdsmen, and some farm the neighboring land. But in this first hurried notice I can only touch on a small part of what occurs in Ammergan. Enough that the "season," if it may be so called, has opened with fair promise, and that there will be several other performances during the summer months. I must speak in my next letter of one or two practical details in regard to getting here, as well as say more about the play itself. There were many of our countrymen

present to-day, and many others are likely to e coming. BOTANICAL TEXT-BOOKS.

ting here, as well as say more about the play itself. There were many of our countrymen

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